

and in his way picked a sample of every different herb he thought might be eatable. Having made a fire, he boils a slice of his salt fish with some roots, and then the herbs he brought with him, which proved of divers tastes, and all excellent; some eating like artichokes, others like asparagus and spinach, and now, says he, what can I wish for more!

Thus thoroughly easy in his mind, he proposes to spend the afternoon at the outside of the rock, in viewing the sea, and looking for oysters; so takes in his hand his long staff to grabble in holes, and his breeches which he ties at the knees to bring them in. Being come to a place of the rock he had never been at before, he sees at a distance something like linen hanging upon it; which he found, by certain marks, was the main sail, of his ship, with a piece of the yard fastened to it: So ripping the sail in pieces, he rolls it up in such bundles as he could conveniently carry away, and lays them down till he had got a few oysters, proceeding to grope in holes with his stick as he went on.

About forty paces farther, he finds a chest in a clift, but going to lift it could not, therefore was obliged to fetch his hatchet and brake it open, from which he took a suit  
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of clothes, and some linen, the next thing was a roll of several sheets of parchment, quite clean, at the bottom of the chest lay a runlet of brandy, a cheshire cheefe, a leather bottle full of ink, with a parcel of pens, and a penknife.

So by degrees he takes home the chest, and what was in it; and now having materials to begin a journal, he immediately fell to work: Thus he begins from his being eight years old (as well as he can remember he heard an old aunt of his say) to the day of his being cast away, being then twenty-eight years of age, resolving to continue it to his death.

Calling to mind his last dream, which warned him to make provision against winter, he begins to line his hut with a wall of turf, and lays the same a-top to keep out the wet; then gathers a good store of fuel and roots. And as he now and then found small shell fish and oysters upon the rock, he makes a bridge over the lake, which in warm weather he used to wade, that in winter he might go over dry.

The business of the day had so engrossed his thoughts, that it filled his mind at night with suitable ideas. He thought at the other end of his bridge, instead of rocks there